

# JACKSON STANDARD.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, POETRY, AMUSEMENT, &c.

Volume 9.

Jackson C. H., Ohio, Thursday, February 7, 1856.

Number 46.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**Jackson Tea Store.**  
M. RIDENOUR would respectfully announce to the citizens of Jackson and country around, that he has opened a  
**Family Grocery and Tea Store,**  
In the room lately occupied by H. M. Price, better known as the "Old Jackson Drug Store," opposite the Public Square, where will be found the very choicest and best articles of every description of  
**FAMILY GROCERIES,**  
All of which will be disposed of at reasonable prices. He solicits a share of the public patronage, and invites every body to call.  
December 6, '55. 37-11

**H. H. ADAMS & CO.,**  
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF  
FANCY & STAPLE DRY GOODS,  
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,  
BONNETS, ETC.  
Main street, between Church and Broadway.  
JACKSON, OHIO.  
May 25, '54. 9 y

**WM. S. WILLIAMS,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
OAK HILL, JACKSON CO., O.  
OFFICE—At Oak Hill, where he may be found at all times, when not absent on professional business. When absent, all messages left at J. Edwards Jones' Esq. will be promptly attended to.  
July 27, 1854. 18 ft

**C. P. TRACY & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, AND LEATHER  
Two doors above the Franklin House, Front St.,  
Pittsburgh, Ohio,  
September 14, '55. 23-11

**R. BLOD & CO.,**  
Wholesale Dealers in  
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS & LEATHER  
FRONT STREET, PITTSBURGH, O.  
Blacksmithing.  
LEWIS & HUBBARD have removed to their new place, on the corner of Front and Third streets, and are happy to receive their friends and attend to their wants. All kinds of work, horse shoeing, wagon work, and all other work their time doing to order, in good style and on short notice at reduced prices.  
Jackson, April 19, '55. 4 y (co.)

**A. H. SANBORN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
OAK HILL JACKSON COUNTY, OHIO.  
Will attend to any business that may be entrusted to him, in Jackson, and the adjoining counties.  
July 12, '55. 18-1 y

**H. S. BUNDY,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
Will attend the Courts in Jackson, Vinton, Pike, and Athens counties.  
Nov. 28, 1856. 1 y.

**ANSELM T. HOLCOMB,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Will practice in the counties of Jackson and Vinton.  
Vinton, O., Sept. 20, '55.

**JAMES H. C. MILLER,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
OFFICE—  
South corner Broadway and Pearl Streets,  
JACKSON, C. H. OHIO.  
April 27, '54. 5 ft

**A. L. WOOD,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
WEBSTER, SOUTHERN COUNTY, O.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE ON  
JACKSON STREET,  
Near Railroad Depot.  
Mar. 3, '55. 6-6 m

**GRAT WESTERN HOTEL,**  
MARTIN HUR, VINTON CO., O.  
Opposite the New Court House.  
SISSON & HUBBERT,  
PROPRIETORS.  
Solicitors of the patronage of the traveling people of the world.  
M. Arthur, June 7, '55. 11-11.

**J. W. LONGBOON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
JACKSON, C. H. OHIO.  
Sept. 2, '54. 37 ft

**DR. H. A. DAMS,**  
OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES TO THE  
CITIZENS OF JACKSON AND VICINITY.  
OFFICE—  
Over White's Hardware Store, Broadway street.  
June 16, 1855. 12

**DR. C. K. CRUMIT,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
JACKSON C. H. OHIO.  
Office in the room lately occupied by Dr. D. A. HARRIS.  
Jackson June 28, '55. 14-11

**DR. E. G. CLEWERS,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
Office at T. Clew's Drug Store,  
CORNER OF MAIN & COLUMBIA,  
JACKSON, OHIO.  
Aug. 17, '54. 21 y

**LAW PARTNERSHIP.**  
D. MACKLEY AND H. H. FULLERTON,  
will practice law as partners, in Jackson county, in civil cases, all business entrusted to them will be promptly attended to.  
Office in the Recorder's Office.  
Feb 15, '54. 5 ft

**ISAAC ROBERTS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Will practice in Jackson, and surrounding Counties. Office over H. W. White's Hardware Store on Broadway street Jackson, C. H. Ohio.  
Jackson, July 19, '55. 17-11

**N. T. CAVETT,** Saddler and Harness Maker,  
Main street, opposite the Isham House.

**THE CLINTON.**  
THIS HOTEL IS NOW READY TO RECEIVE a few boarders, with rooms furnished on a family plan, or for transient guests, at reasonable rates. For particulars apply to the proprietor, on Broadway street, Jackson, Ohio.  
JAN. 10, 1856. 42-11

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**W. E. HASTINGS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
AND NOTARY PUBLIC  
OFFICE—Front Room, over John French's Store,  
Main Street, Commercial Block, Jackson C. H., Ohio.  
January 17, 1856. 43ft.

**J. R. WHITEMORE,**  
BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER  
Sole dealer in Wall Paper, Fancy Articles, &c. No. 10  
Union Block, Second Street, Chillicothe, Ohio.  
Chillicothe, Dec. 27, '55. 40 ft m

**D. LEACH,**  
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF  
FANCY & STAPLE DRY GOODS,  
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,  
BONNETS, ETC.  
Main street, opposite the Post Office,  
JACKSON, OHIO.  
Feb. 15, 1855. 47 ft

**ISHAM & DYER,**  
EXCHANGE BANK,  
Bills & Notes, Gold and  
Silver, and Uncurrent Money. Also Discount  
Business Paper. Prompt attention given to Col-  
lection. Interest allowed on time deposits.  
Jackson, December 9, '55-1 y

**VALLEY HOUSE**  
Paints, St. opposite the Court House,  
CHILICOTHE, OHIO.

**P. FERREE,** Proprietor.  
Chillicothe, Dec. 27, '55. 41 ft

**DR. J. J. NATHAN,**  
Physician, Surgeon, Obstetrician and  
Dentist.  
Having located himself at the Keystone Fur-  
nace, is prepared to attend to the duties of his  
profession in all its various branches.  
Nov. 8, '55. 33 ft

**J. RULE,**  
MANUFACTURER OF SADDLES  
BRIDLES, AND HARNESS,  
OAK HILL JACKSON COUNTY OHIO.  
Is permanently located in Oak Hill, and has con-  
stantly on hand, and will make to order, of the  
very best material, every article in his line, of trade.  
A liberal discount will be made for cash in  
hand.  
June 28, '55. 11-1 y

**R. C. HOFFMANN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
JACKSON, C. H. O.  
Will attend the Courts in Jackson, Athens,  
Pike, Vinton and Gallia counties.  
OFFICE—One door south-west of Daniel  
Edwards' Store.  
August 9th, '49-1 y.

**C. P. CHANDLER & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE GROCERS,  
Auction & Commission Merchants.  
MARKET ST., PITTSBURGH, OHIO.  
Large and well selected assortment of Gro-  
ceries on hand, and for sale on favorable  
terms. Cash paid for a kinds of produce and  
Grain.  
All orders promptly attended to.  
July 4, '55. 41 ft

**T. R. STANLEY,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
Real Estate Agent, Bounty Land  
AND Pension Agent, McArthur, Ohio, attended  
to the practice of his profession, obtaining Pen-  
sions, buying, selling, and obtaining Land War-  
rants, selling and leasing Real Estate, exam-  
ining Land Titles, collection of claims, &c.  
May 10th, '55. 7 ft

**H. H. HENED,**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,  
NO. 2, BUCKEYE BLOCK, FRONT STREET, SIGN OF  
THE GOLDEN ANVIL, PITTSBURGH, OHIO.  
Fine Cutlery and Plated Ware, Looking  
Glasses, Clocks, and other Materials, Carpen-  
ter's, Blacksmith's and Cooper's Tools, Lead  
Pipe, Shovels, Mattocks, Picks, Sledges, Crow-  
bars, Steel, Iron and Nails.  
September 27, 1855. 27-1 y

**J. EDWARD JONES,**  
OAK HILL, JACKSON COUNTY O.  
DEALER IN Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, Caps,  
Boots and Shoes. Ready-made Clothing, Queens-  
ware, Tin and Hollow Ware, and every variety  
of Goods usually kept in Stores for Sale.  
June 28, '55. 1 y

**S. W. SPENCER & L. W. KINNESON**  
SPENCER & KINNESON  
Forwarding and Commission  
MERCHANTS,  
And Dealers in Flour, Grain,  
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c.  
BERLIN CROSS ROADS,  
Jackson County, Ohio.  
November 22, 1855. 35-1 y

**H. DICKSON,** Dealer in Fancy Dry  
Goods, Main street, 2 doors east of Post  
Office, Jackson, Ohio.  
Jackson, Aug. 10, '54. 20-y

**A. W. BUSKIRK, GEORGE DAVIS, CHAR H. DAVIS**  
Successors of Oakes & Buskirk,  
WHOLESALE GROCERS  
AND  
PRODUCE DEALERS,  
Buckeye Block, Front St.,  
PITTSBURGH, OHIO.  
Jan. 11, '55. 43

**Wall Paper and Bordering.**  
JUST received and for sale at  
HARDING'S BOOK STORE.  
Jackson, April 12, '55.

**Wood Choppers Wanted.**  
The Salt Lick Furnace Company, wishes to  
engage a few men to chop wood for the  
company. Those who will pay the usual prices of other  
neighboring furnaces.  
GRATTON, HOFFMAN & CO.  
Jackson, January 10, '56. 42-11

## Jackson Standard.

**MATHEWS & LAIRD,**  
EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS,  
OFFICE IN COMMERCIAL BLOCK, OVER  
BENNETT & CO.'S, BANK 3D. STORY.

**TERMS:**  
PER YEAR IN ADVANCE, \$1.00.  
OTHERWISE, \$1.50.

These terms will be rigidly adhered to.  
If to insure a discontinuance at the end of the  
time subscribed for, all arrearages must be paid,  
and positive directions given to that effect.  
If all advertisements not having the number of  
insertions marked on them will be continued until  
to bid, and charged accordingly.

## Select Poetry.

### A COUNTRY HOME.

Oh! give me a home in the country wide,  
And a seat by the farmer's wood fire side,  
Where a fire burns bright,  
On a frosty night,  
Where the jest and the song and the laugh are free,  
Oh! the farmer's home is the home for me.

Oh! give me a home in the country wide,  
When the earth comes out as a blushing bride,  
With her robes and flowers,  
In the bright spring hours,  
Her bridal song ringing from fresh leaved trees,  
And melody floats on the perfumed breeze.

In summer, a seat in a shady nook,  
And close by the side of a cooling brook,  
Where the violet grows,  
Or the yale swam rose,  
Fainting and sick, 'neath the sun's scorching beam,  
Dip her fair petals in the cooling stream.

Oh! give me a home in the country wide,  
In the golden days of a farmer's pride,  
When his barns are all filled,  
From the fields his flock is killed,  
And he feels that his yearly task is done,  
Smiling at winter, he beckons him on.

[By Request.]  
**One of the Sermons.**  
The Register, published at Brandon,  
Miss., gives a partial report of a sermon  
preached a few weeks since at Waterproofs,  
not far from Brandon. It is to be regret-  
ted that the whole sermon was not preserved.  
The following paragraphs show the  
spirit of the preacher:

"I may say to you, my brethering, that I am not an educated man, an' I am not one of them as believes that education is necessary for a gospel minister, fur I believe the Lord educates his preachers just as he wants 'em to be educated, an' although I say it that oughtn't to say it, yet in the state of Indiana, whar I live, thar's no man as gits a bigger congregation nor whar I gits."

Thar may be some here to-day, my brethering, as don't know what persuasion I am uv. Well, I may say to you my brethering, that I'm a Hardshell Baptist. Thar's some folks as don't like the Hardshell Baptists, but I'd rather hev a hard shell at all. You see me here, my brethering, dress up in a suit, you mout think I was proud, but I am not proud my brethering, and although I've been a preacher uv the Gospel for twenty years, an' although I'm captiv of that flat boat that lies at yure landing, I'm not proud, my brethering.

"I'm not a grime to tell you exactly whar my text may be found; suffice it to say it's in the led's of the Bible, an' you'll find it's somewhat 'tween the first chapter of the book of Generation and the last chapter of the book of Revelations, and if you'll go and sarch the Scriptures, as I have sarched the Scriptures, you'll not only find my text thar, but a great many other texts as will do you good to read, an' my text, when you shall find it, you shall find it to read thus:

"And he played on a harp uv a thousand strings—spirits of just men made perfect."

My text brethering, leads me to speak uv spirits. Now thar's a great many kinds of spirits in the world—in the first place thar's the spirits uv turpentine, and thar's thar's the spirits as sum folk call liquor. I've got as good an article of them kind uv spirits on my flat boat as ever was futeled down the Mississippi River, but thar's a great many other kind of spirits, for the text sez: "He played on a harp uv a thousand strings—spirits of just men made perfect."

But I'll tell you the kind uv spirits as is ment in the text, it's a fire. That is the kind of spirits as is ment in the text, my brethering. Now thar's a great many kinds of fire in the world. In the first place, thar's the common sort uv fire you lute a cigar or pipe with, and then thar's a cam-fire, and fire before yure reddly, and fire and fall back and many other kinds uv fire, for the text sez: "He played on a harp uv a thousand strings, spirits uv just men made perfect."

But I'll tell you the kind uv fire as is ment in the text, my brethering—it's a hell-fire! an' thar's the kind of fire as a great many uv you'll come to, ef you don't do

better nor what you have bin doin'—for "He played on the harp uv a thousand strings—spirits of just men made perfect."

Now, the different sorts of fire in the world may be likened unto the different persuasions uv Christians in the world. In the first place we have the Piscopapious; and they are a high sailin' and a high-falutin' set, and they may be likened unto a turkey buzzard that flies up in the air, and he goes up and up till he looks no bigger than your finger nail, and the fust thing you know, he comes down, and down, and down, and is a filin' himself on the korkies of a dead horse by the side uv the road—and "He played on a harp of a thousand strings—spirits of just men made perfect."

And then thar's the Methodis, and they may be likened unto a squirrel, runnin' up into a tree, for the Methodis believe in wine on one degree of grace to another, and finally on to perfectshua, and the squirrel goes up and up, and up, and up, and he jumps from him to him, and branch to branch, and the fust thing you know, he falls and down he comes keflumix, and that's like the Methodis, for they is allers falling from grace, ah! And—"He played on a harp of a thousand strings—spirits of just men made perfect."

And then, my brethering, thar's the Baptist, ah! and they have bin likened unto a possum on a simion tree, and the thunders may roll, and then the earth may quake, but that possum clings there still, ah! And you may shake one foot loose, and the other's thar, and you may shake all feet loose, and he laps his tail around the limb, and he clings forever, for—"He played on a harp uv a thousand strings—spirits of just men made perfect."

Here the reporter could no longer contain himself, and his notes became entirely unintelligible.

**Inconvenience of Ancestors.**  
There are two classes in the community, says the Louisville Journal, who feel seriously the disadvantage of having bad fathers, viz: persons whose fathers were exceedingly obscure, and persons whose fathers appropriated other people's horses, and were guilty of crimes for which they were subsequently hanged.

We know people who had rather see the ghost of the Witch of Endor, the ghost of Hamlet's father, the Cock Lane ghost, and indeed forty other veritable ghosts, grinning grim, than to see the ghosts of their own fathers. A lady of fashion, bedizened in silks, bijou and to her finger's ends, and making a vast display of grandeur at her dinner party, would be terribly horrified if the apparition of her honest father, a pedlar in a very small way, with his leather pack on his back, should stoek in, in the midst of such a party, and acquire whether any pins, needles, or brass buttons, were wanted by any of the gracious company there assembled.

We once knew a lady of distinction, the daughter of a cobbler who used to do pleasure jobs on the heels and toes of shoes in process of dilapidation, who having had the luck to marry a chap with an empty head and a full pocket, soon became known as a leader of society. Her nose had so delicate an organization, that she vowed she could smell a mechanic a quarter of a mile off. This olfactory delicacy would have been excessively annoying to herself in question, had she been a "medium," and had the spirit of her father appeared frequently to her; for the old cock, it must be confessed, had a vile smell of leather and wax-ends abut him. This lady went into hysterics one day, on the appearance of a venerable aunt in her parlor, while he was doing the elegant to a brace of sweet-smelling gentlemen. In spite of a lady, as to the relationship between a lady and the old woman, the latter protested that she was a genuine aunt, or sister of Peter Samplings, the cobbler, from whose loins the splendid lady descended her sprang. The old lady was tumbling out, but the story got wind, sadly to the discomfort of the lady, who, in the height of her passion, wished that she had never had any relatives, and that she had come into the earth as spontaneously as an unparented non-brum.

A man, however, is what he makes himself, and not what his ancestors make him. There is nothing more common than to see children altogether unlike their parents, and who, if it were not for the amenities of blood, would have very few affinities with those from whom they sprang. The son of a scamp may turn out to be a pattern of moral worth, and the darling boy of a horse-thief may feel himself called upon to convert the Tanga to an obedience to the decalogue.

## Outside Glitter and Inside Gloom.

Many homes are elegantly furnished, with small addition to domestic comfort. In this fast age, the Mrs. Potiphar often live in palatial residences, overlaid with gorgeous decorations for the eyes of fashionable visitors, while the home-loving Mr. Potiphar sighs for the quiet ease of the humble old homestead. The Marysville Tribune gives an amusing sketch of the inner life of one of these comfortable households.

"I declare, Mr. Smith! this is too bad. Here you are stretched out on the sofa, musing it up, and my nice carpet is all spoiled by the tramp of your coarse boots. I shall be ashamed to bring any one into the parlor again—and I have taken so much pains to keep everything nice! I do think, Mr. Smith, you are the most thoughtless man I ever did see—you don't appear to care how much trouble you give me. If I had no more care than you have, we should soon have a nice looking house—it would not be long till our new house and furniture would be just as bad as the old," said John Smith's wife to him, as she saw him in the parlor taking a nap on the sofa.

Mr. Smith rose, and answered: "I was tired and sleepy, Mary, and the weather was so hot, and this room so quiet and cool, and the sofa looked so inviting, that I could not resist the temptation to snooze a little. I thought when we were building a new house, and furnishing it, that we were doing it because the old house and furniture were not so comfortable and desirable, and that I and my own dear Mary would indulge ourselves in a little quiet leisure in these nice rooms, and, if we choose, in lounging on the sofas and rocking in these cushioned arm-chairs, away from the noise of the family, and the smell of the cooking stove."

I did not dream of displeasing you, Mary, and I thought it would give you pleasure to see me enjoying a nap on the sofa this warm afternoon. I noticed when Merchant Swell or Colonel Bigman and their families are here you appear delighted to have sofas and cushioned arm-chairs for them to sit in or lounge upon. I thought the house and the sofas were just what we were seeking our own pleasure when we paid a large sum of money for them; but I suppose I was mistaken, and that the house and furniture are for strangers, and that we are to sit in the old kitchen, and if I want to take a nap or rest a little when fatigued, I am to lie down on a slab in the wood-house; and if you want to rest, you can go to the coal shed and undie-bed, in the little close bedroom, where the flies can have a chance at you."

The irony of Mr. Smith's reply on provoked his wife, and seeing himself outwitted with a reputation of Mrs. Smith's speech with unpleasant additions and variations, and knowing that he would get tired of gaining victories over her in argument, before she would think of getting tired of defeat, he took himself out, and let Mrs. Smith to fix up and dust out, and lock him up in his own house, and took a seat on an old chair in the kitchen, which Mrs. Smith was good enough to use every day—in the kitchen where no one sees it."

Poor, mistaken Mrs. Smith, thought I, and yet how many are like her. They want a fine house, and when they get it they want an out-house built to live in, and they confine their families to a few small rooms, poorly furnished, while the main room, well furnished, never seen by the family, only when there are visitors or! House and furniture are too grand for use. The carpet is too fine for their husbands to walk on; the mirrors are too fine for him to look into; the furniture is all too fine for him to see or use. Just so it goes, we dress—women I mean, and I am sorry that many men are as foolish as we are—to please others, or rather, to excite their remarks, we build houses and furnish them for those outside of the family, and live as poorly when we are rich as we did when we were poor; as poorly in the new house as in the old.

We are told there is a gentleman in Allentown, Pa., who makes his own gas; and from a small beginning in letting one neighbor after another have gas from his tank, he is now laying pipes all about town. He also makes regular deliveries to families out of town of gas which he supplies to their little resorts from a gas wagon, which is driven around."

"I can marry any girl I please," said a young man boasting. "Very true," replied his waggish companion, "for you can't please any."

## Curious Work of Calligraphic Art.

There is now in New York of calligraphic art, being no less than a complete transcription of the Holy Bible, on a surface about the size of an ordinary mantel pier glass, the words of the same being ingeniously arranged and grouped as to form the representation of a beautiful temple, while at the same time, no one word is omitted, no sentence transposed, and the several chapters follow each other in their proper order. At first view, the spectator perceives only a well arranged architectural drawing, delicate and exact, but, on close examination, (some portions requiring the aid of a magnifying glass) every part of the elevation, each window and doorway, each apparent line and curve of column, ornament and entablature, everything in short about the picture, except perhaps a slight shading, is resolved into distinct and regular hand-writing. This wonderful production was executed by a Polish gentleman by the name of David Davidson, who finished his task a few weeks since, after two years and seven months of constant labor; he having, moreover, so imperfect knowledge of our language that the accuracy of the text must have depended almost entirely upon his fidelity as a copyist. A gentleman and lady of Boston, recently paid a visit to Mr. Davidson's room in New York, and becoming much interested in his performances, obtained the promise of a specimen. Within a few days they received from him what appeared to be their own names, prettily written on ornamental paper; one of which names was found to embody the book of Ruth, while the other contained the chapters of Jonah.—Boston Transcript.

"YOU SHOULDN'T EAT MEAT ON A FRIDAY."—Quite a circumstance occurred on a new building in this city yesterday, in consequence of a difference in faith. Two persons, one a German and another an Irishman, at noon went to eating their dinner side by side, and, after pulling out their respective lunches, the following colloquy, ending by ground and lofty umbing, ensued:

Pat.—What's that yer still g there, Dutchman?

Hans.—'Des is mine mit tagessen.' (Dinner.)

Pat.—'And what the devil is mit-n gassed, sure; is it mate, ye manel?'

Hans.—'Yaw,' said Hans, holding up a best-steak bone; 'Yaw, das ish goot.'

Pat.—'An is it mate yer ating on a Friday?'

Hans.—(Biting off a large chunk.) 'Yaw, das ish goot beet.'

Pat.—'Ye blazin' heretic! would ye mate agin the Pope? And seizin' his 'Masonic' utensil, (a trowel), he dealt Hans a blow on the head with it, and a general muss ensued. Pat finally destroyed the "mate the heretic was ating," and established the faith and gave the German a regular pounding, for which Pat appeared this morning to answer the charge. He was fined ten dollars, which he paid, thus destroying all hope of a Christmas dinner, and Friday fish for a month to come.—Buff. Rep.

**A TIGHT PLACE.**  
A prying servant girl lately found herself in a very tight place, on the occasion of a grand ball given at the Athenaeum, Sunderland England, when the youth, beauty and fashion of the district were gathered together. In the midst of the amusements of the night, when the enjoyment was at its height, a lump of plaster fell from the ceiling on the head of a young lady, who was playing the "light fantastic toe" to the music of the "Post Horn Galop." A scream—a swoon—a removal from the "marble halls"—threw the company into consternation, which, subsiding into curiosity, the spectators looked up, and beheld a lady's leg dangling down below the ceiling! "All hands aloft!" was the cry, and soon it was discovered that the sundry servant maids, coveting a sight of the ball, had scaled the heights to gratify their desire at a ventilator; when one of them "putting her foot in it," made the awkward exhibition alluded to. She was extricated from her predicament little worse for the display of her "fantastic toe."

An old lady, possessed of a fortune, and noted for her penchant for figurative expressions, one day assembled her grandchildren when the following conversation took place:

"My children," said the old lady, "I am the root and you are the branches."

"Grandma," says one.

"What, my child?"

"I was thinking how much better the branches would flourish if the root was under the ground."

## Popular Definitions.

What is fashion? Dinner at midnight, and head-ache in the morning.  
What is idleness? Working yeller mountains on a pink sub-soil—or a blue-tailed dog in sky-colored convulsions.  
What is Joy? To count your money and find it overrun a hundred dollars.

What is Knowledge? To be away from home when people come to borrow books and umbrellas.

What is contentment? To sit in the house and see other people stuck in the mud. In other words, to be better off than your neighbors.

**EFFECT OF MECHANICAL SKILL.**—To show how mechanical skill and labor add to the value of raw material, the *British Quarterly Review* gives this instructive calculation: A bar of iron worth \$5, worked into horse-shoes, is worth \$10.50; needles, \$355; penknife blades, \$3.285; shirt-buttons, \$29.480; balance springs of watches, \$250,000. Thirty-one pounds of iron have been made into wire upwards of one hundred and eleven miles in length, and so fine was the fabric, that a part of it was converted, in lieu of horse hair, into a barrier's wig.

**BAD TO CREW.**—A little child of our acquaintance was rendered seriously ill last week, by chewing a handsome enameled ball ticket, which its mother had given it to play with. For the benefit of those who do not know, we would state that the enamel on these cards contains arsenic.—Boston Bee.

**Habits are as easily caught as yeller birds.** Let a circus arrive in town, and in less than a week half the boys in town will be throwing somersets, and breaking their necks over an empty mackerel barrel.

An editor out west says—"If we have offended any man in the short but brilliant course of our public career, let him send us a new hat, and say nothing about it." Very cool, indeed.

Go it strong and pay the printer; never grudge him his price. Recollect it is he who brings customers to your door, who otherwise would never discover your whereabouts.

No character is more glorious, none more attractive of universal admiration and respect than that of helping those who are in no condition of helping themselves.

**If a body meet a body.**—If a fellow catch a fellow carrying off his wood, should a fellow wince a fellow if a fellow could?—Germania Libre.

If a body catch a body stealing his old rye, shouldnt a body kick a body all a body cry?—C. C. Eng.

If a body spy a body creeping round his lot, shouldnt a body treat a body to a load of shot?—Harvard Notes.

If a body catch a body stealing his Express, shouldnt a body seize a body and try to get redress?—Petersburg Express.

If a body wants a body his store to patronize, shouldnt a body pay a body money to advertise?—Lynchburg Express.

If a body see a body 'proprieate his hat, shouldnt a body kick a body just for doing that?—Washington Star.

If a body catch a bigger stealing an his chickens, shouldnt a body kick a bigger like the very chickens?—Central Union.

If a body meet a body what had gone to wench, shouldnt a body say to a body "go it wile and cent"?—Dough-eston D. M.

If a body know a body that takes no paper at all, shouldnt a body make a body take the State Capital.—Alexandria Gaz.

If a body should hear a body say "I pay my printing bill" wont a body stare at a body for such an expression of will?—Maryland Sentinel.

If a body catch a body who steals the Democrat, shouldnt a body knock a body into a cocked hat?—Louisville Dem.

If a body see a Galphin coming the mean stealer, shouldnt a body put that body into the Plain Dealer?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

If a body meet a body who is slightly sprung, shouldnt a body bid a body "go it while you're young"?—Highland News.

If a body catch a body stealing his Shanghai, shouldnt a body hit a body just betwixt the eyes?—Gallipoli Journal.

If a body catch a body in his coal house, shouldnt a body tell a body you "must room around."